

the vicinity of land offices where warrants are located. The advantage of sending Warrants to Washington that discrepancies in assignments, which often occur and produce difficulty, can be rectified, frequently at the General Land Office. J. S. & R. H. G.
April, 1855. I 100794

The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest newspaper published in Kentucky. Terms: \$2.00 in advance; \$2.50 payable within six months after subscription; at which time all subscriptions will be due, and charges will be made.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1858.

From the Washington American Organ.

National Washington Monument.

We extract the following very sensible and appropriate remarks upon the Washington Monument, from the Baltimore Clipper:

"It was understood, when the American party obtained the management of this monument, that the most energetic measures would be forthwith adopted to carry on the work to completion; that the members of the order throughout the Union would contribute at least one dollar each to the furtherance of the good work. This course was suggested in our paper long prior to the last election of Managers of the Monument; and we were then, and are now, confident that if it be acted on the Monument will be completed without calling upon Congress for assistance. We presume that measures have been taken by the American party to effect the object, though we are not acquainted with the fact. It would be peculiarly appropriate that the Monument should be erected by contributions from natives of the country, for they are the persons who should particularly hold the memory of Washington in their fondest affection. They profess to be guided by his precepts, and to adopt his principles, and they should be foremost in erecting a Monument to his honor. One dollar from each member of the order will probably be sufficient to finish the work, and we are sure that not a single member who is able will refuse to contribute that sum. Let the natives then, put their hands to the work, and it will go ahead without danger of failure."

The Board of Managers have agreed upon a plan, after mature deliberation, by which we doubt not a sufficient fund will be realized, within the present year, to complete this structure according to its original design, and to make it worthy of the name of him, in grateful commemoration of whose services, it is to be reared.

It forms no part of the plan of the Board of Managers, to confine the contributions to any class or party of our fellow-citizens. All will be free to contribute whatever sums they may desire to bestow, in aid of this great undertaking. But the Board are of the opinion that the "American" party should make themselves responsible for the completion of the Monument, and that systematic and efficient means be taken, to obtain from the liberal and free offerings of the members of this party, such sums as may be required, when added to those received from other sources, to effect the object in view. Out dollar from each member of the party will accomplish the object. This sum may be contributed at once, or be paid in monthly or quarterly instalments as the donors may themselves determine.

The system of general agencies has not been found productive of the results anticipated by the former Board of Managers. Travelling agents will not for the present if at all, under the present Board, be appointed. The public are therefore cautioned against making contributions to persons unknown to them, and who assume to represent the Board of Managers, or to act by their authority. Local agents, selected by the various councils of our party, and by such societies as may manifest a wish to unite in the work, will be authorized to receive and transmit funds from their own localities. Such local agents will be known in their respective communities as worthy of public and private confidence, and will be responsible to the councils or societies who select them, and to the proper officers who receive from local agents and transmit to the treasurer, General John M. McKim, the funds collected.

At the time of transmitting funds, the person transmitting them will also notify the Secretary of the Monument Society, Charles C. Tucker, Esq., of the amount so transmitted to the Treasurer.

All funds received will be at once deposited in bank here, and drawn out only by order of the Board, and by checks signed officially by one of the Vice Presidents, and the Treasurer. The Board meets weekly, and the transactions thereof are open to the inspection of all members of the Society.

Surplus funds on hand at any time, beyond the immediate wants of the Board for materials and labor, will be invested in sound State stocks, until required for expenditure.

The Board desire to commence operations immediately, and with that view have called upon the members of the "American party" here, and have invited such others as may be disposed, to contribute, whatever they may please to the work.

The call of the Board has already been responded to, cheerfully and liberally, and within the next ten days, the amount collected in this city will equal one dollar for each member of the party here.

Having thus commenced the collection of funds in this city, with the absolute certainty that one dollar for each member of the party here will be made up during the coming week, we feel authorized to call upon our "American" friends elsewhere throughout the country, to adopt measures among themselves, and without further advice, to obtain the same rateable amount from our party throughout the United States. Whenever any society, council, or other organized body shall have selected a fit person as their agent, to collect funds for transmission to the Treasurer, the Board will, if desired, transmit the proper authorities to the same person, to obtain contributions from any and all persons in their localities, to be transmitted to the Treasurer.

All councils and societies disposed to aid in the enterprise will, it is hoped, make selections of such persons to collect funds, and will perform the service gratuitously, imitating in this respect the example of the former and present Board of Managers whose services are cheerfully rendered, with no other reward, than the pleasureable emotions, resulting from the performance of a work of gratitude and duty.

Editors of newspapers throughout the United States, friendly to the erection of the Washington Monument, will please notice this subject in such manner as they may consider appropriate.

Editors rarely fail of their reward. Jenkins invented a new style of lock picker, and was rewarded by a "situation" at the jail for a couple of years. Jenkins is a character.

Prof. Agassiz has just received the appointment of Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, and has declined it. His present salary at Harvard College is \$1,500. The Edinburgh salary is \$10,000, and this immense disparity of Prof. Agassiz has been overlooked in his desire to mould and develop the scientific learning in this country.

Some of the democrats of the first Congressional district addressed a letter to the Hon. Linn Boyd as long ago as the 23d of February, asking him to be a candidate for re-election to Congress. He replied on the 20th of March, saying that he would like to decline the canvass but that, if his friends think his name necessary to the harmony of the party, he supposes he must let them have the use of it.

A GREAT NOTION.—The Jackson County (Ind.) Democrat is informed that two hundred men in Louisville, Ky., are about to erect a monument to the memory of George Washington, in that State, all orderly citizens, who are habitually temperate men, each weighing over two hundred pounds, have determined to erect the monument, and the strength of the county jail, on the 12th of June next, the day of the taking effect of the Indiana Maine liquor law. The Democrat says they are all to get "high," and try, for the first time, the drunkard's experience.

Sad Casualty.—Four Students Drowned.—During the thunder-storm on the night of the 14th ult., an outbuilding attached to Berryman's High School, in Arcadia, Madison Co., Mo., was struck by lightning and burned. Four students sleeping in the building at the time were burned to death. It is supposed that they were stunned by the shock of lightning, and rendered unable to make their escape, as all the students in the adjoining room, succeeded in getting out unharmed.

The Patent Office has furnished seeds and directed experiments to be made by Mr. Colbert, of Mt. Airy, Maryland, with more than one hundred varieties of beans and peas, with the view of determining their qualities, productiveness and adaptation to the climate, the result of which are to be embodied in future reports. The above seeds were selected from samples procured from South America, China, Japan, various parts of Europe, and the United States. Those kinds which prove successful, and are not already in abundance in the country, will be multiplied from year to year for the purpose of procuring the seed for public distribution.

The United States store ship "Supply," is on its way to the East to bring cargoes to this country for the use of the Army in the West. She is to be commanded by Lieut. D. B. Porter, and the Union authorities, that the vessel is to be shipped to the service during the cruise. They will commute their liquid into metal at the rate of sixpence a day. Lieut. Porter feels confident, from long experience, that the absence of rain is a prime motive of discipline on board. The vessels will doubtless have a quiet passage across the ocean in this temperate ship.

Lost Word at Nicholas about the United States, England, and France.

The New Orleans Bee publishes the following passage from a letter, addressed to an eminent foreigner, now in that city, by a Russian friend residing in St. Petersburg. The Bee says, it may be regarded as entirely correct.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 1855.—Before my letter reaches you, you will probably have received intelligence of a loss that will spread a gloomy veil over all Russia; for the death of such a man is a blow that not only strikes his country but resounds from the shores of the whole world. In my last letter I did not dare openly to declare that we were expecting from day to day, for we were unwilling to accustom our hearts to an idea which our minds were incapable of conceiving. The last days of the Czar are a whole century in the history of Russia, and will never be forgotten by those who witnessed them. Do not imagine that he was exasperated with his foes. Quite the contrary! Impartially, like a prophet, he gazed upon the present situation of the different European powers, and predicted the future with the accuracy of one who looks far beyond the present.

"England," said he, "has reached her culminating point either for life or death. There is no more room for her to proceed. One thing only may save her, and that is a free confession not only by the government, but the whole aristocracy, made to the people, that they have been absurd from time to time, that the Crown is unable any longer to maintain its power, and that the people must rise and unite together as one man to save the honor and preserve the independence of the country. A candid acknowledgment of the truth may even now save England, if her corrupt aristocracy can be brought to that point of confession. On the contrary, can maintain herself only by falsehood and deception. The Emperor may proclaim to his subject that he governs and influences the affairs of all Europe, that not a shot can be fired without his permission, and that France is the first power in Europe, but a single speech of a demagogue may overthrow him and darken the star of Napoleon forever. I have offered him my hand, the hand of reconciliation, but he refused it. He wishes to avenge Moscow upon me, and St. Helena upon England. Short-sighted men, who seek to avenge the sins of the fathers upon the children! As for Germany, Austria, and Prussia, they would not now exist, if I had not saved them when they craved at my feet six years ago; they think to strengthen themselves in the mighty struggle between the other nations of Europe. But they never have been and never will be more than secondary powers, strapping holding authority by the clemency of my House, or by permission of the Western Powers. Yet one consolation is left to me in the midst of all this ingratitude and villainy, and that is the silent sympathy of that high-hearted people on the other side of the Atlantic, the only hearts in which I hear an echo of my struggles against united Europe. Never have I forgotten the smallest kindness shown to me by the least of my subjects; let my children never forget what we owe to America, and if ever an hour of danger should befall the United States let her find a faithful ally in my family."

These words may be of interest to you my friend, because you are now living amongst the Americans; and I mention them, knowing that your sympathies have bound you to a foreign land nearly half a century. One learns to recognize his true friends in the hour of danger, and you may rely upon it, that as long as a Romanoff sits on Russia's throne, the American States will never need a friend.

The above (says the Bee) is a faithful and almost literal translation from the letter which is written in German, by one of the nobles of Courland, residing in St. Petersburg. From the source whence we received it, we have no hesitation in guaranteeing its authenticity.

WHAT AN INTELLIGENT GERMAN THINKS OF THE KNOW NOTHINGS.—Mr. Valentine Heckler, a German, now residing in Richmond, has published a letter, in which he says: "I was at my native home in Germany, and an American citizen was to come there and set himself up for an officer. I should not feel that he had any right to complain of me and feel unkindly towards me, because I prefer my countrymen to him; and I think it would be a very hard matter for any American to get an office where I came from without anybody's having; and for that reason I do not complain because Americans choose to have their own people in preference to mine." Again he says: "As for proscription I do not see that, as a German, I am any more proscribed by the Know Nothings than as a Whig, I was proscribed by the Democrats." And in another place he says: "I am under greater obligations to the natives than I am to foreigners—and, therefore mean to vote with them. I have been three times raised since I have been here—twice by fire and once by robbery—and have been three times re-established in business, and every time by the native Whigs and Democrats; and no fellow-countrymen of mine ever yet lent me any aid in my distress, and, therefore, they have no claim on me to support them for office, that by the way, they will never get; and if any of my countrymen are weak and silly enough to let the Democrats use them as tools for their own purposes, up to the time of the election, and then be laughed at for their folly, they may do so, but they do not catch me in any such trap."

From the Memphis Eagle & Enquirer, March 8th. Letter from Hon. John Bell.

We find in the New York Express of the 23d ult., the following letter from Hon. John Bell, to the committee on behalf of the "Order of United Americans of the State of New York," in reply to an invitation to join with them, at Albany, on the 23d, in celebrating the birth-day of Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20, 1855. GENTLEMEN:—The invitation you did me the honor to address to me, in behalf of the Order of the United Americans of the State of New York, to unite with them in celebrating, according to their usual custom, the coming anniversary of the birth of Washington, was received several days since, and I must beg that you will not impute to me any intentional discourtesy in my failing to reply to it promptly. It was accidental, and the consequence of the constant succession of demands upon the attention of a member of Congress near the close of a short session.

In your letter of invitation you state that it is the object of your order never to keep alive in the minds of the people the feelings of the forefathers address of the immortal Washington, and to promote and cherish a filial love for this noble land of their birth; that you "propose again to celebrate the birth-day of Washington, with sentiments of veneration for his memory, a profound respect for the precepts he taught, and to reiterate your determination to imitate his virtues, and adhere to his advice."

No day in the year, save one, in my judgment, so well deserves to be observed as a national anniversary, and to be forever commemorated with appropriate and imposing ceremonies, as the twenty-second of February, by American citizens. Washington led our armies to victory in the momentous struggle for national independence. To the authority of his great name, we are mainly indebted for the constitution—the bond of the Union between the States, without which the blood and treasure expended in the revolution would have been in vain; and while to him more than to any other individual, belongs to the glory of having been the founder of the Union, the wisdom of warnings and precepts of his farewell address—unless the American people shall unhappily forget to duly honor his memory—will secure for him in after ages the superlative glory of having been wise, patriotic and noble, in the designs of any association, than to cherish and venerate his memory, to imitate his virtues, and to keep alive in the hearts of the people the teachings of his farewell address. Indeed, the farewell address of Washington should be embraced in the course of instruction in every primary school in the country.

In the further and more particular explanation of the objects of your order, you quote the following passages from the preamble of its constitution: "We disclaim all associations with party politics. We hold no connection with party men. But we now, distinctly, our purpose of doing whatever may seem best to us for sustaining our national liberties, and for freeing them from all foreign and pernicious influences whatever."

Premising that, in your disclaimer of all association with party politics or connection with party men, I presume that you simply mean to declare that you will have no affiliation with the existing political parties, or party leaders of the country as such, and that the members of your order, while they do not propose to be merely passive in the discrimination of sound and wholesome sentiments, but on the contrary are determined to employ an organization more compact, effective and powerful, than any ordinary party association, and to do whatever may seem to them best in carrying out the objects of their order, yet that they are, at the same time, equally determined to resist, as far as possible to avoid altogether those views of political parties in general which have their origin in a selfish, mercenary and ignoble ambition, and which tend so greatly to degrade them to the condition of mere factions, I can see no exceptionable feature in the programme of your order as above set forth. On the contrary, to sustain our national institutions, to uphold our national liberties, and to maintain them in their operation and progress, free from all foreign and deleterious influences whatever, I consider to be the imperative duty of every American citizen. As to the means best adapted to effect these great purposes, men may differ, doubtless there will be some difference of opinion in regard to them among the members of your order, but that they may be so fortunate as to adopt the wisest means and such as will secure the accomplishment of those truly national objects, must be the ardent wish of every true American patriot.

Appreciating highly the patriotic motives and objects of your association, as declared in your letter, as I do, I have to regret that my public duties, at this period of the session, as I esteem them my obligations, must decline to accept, while I am grateful for the compliment of your invitation to be present on the occasion of your celebration of the birthday of the Father of his country.

I am, gentlemen, with sentiments of high respect, your obedient servant.

JNO. BELL.

The Rosetta Meeting at Jeffersontown, April 17.

From the Louisville Courier, April 17. The assembly at Jeffersontown yesterday was much larger than we had anticipated. The best and most substantial citizens of the county were present, and more feeling was manifested than we had supposed to exist. We have rarely seen an assembly of respectable and conservative persons which displayed a greater degree of feeling on any subject. The recent action of our neighboring city seemed to have aroused the true old Kentucky spirit; and men whose heads were silvered with age displayed the fervor and energy of boyhood in their denunciations of the recent robberies and insults offered by Cincinnati to the State of Kentucky in the person of one of her respected citizens. In view of the fact that this is the busiest season of the year with all classes of people, the number in attendance at this meeting gave evidence of the intensity of feeling which exists in the community on the subject which called them together. The meeting was organized by the election of the following officers:

E. D. Hobbs, President; Messrs. Samuel Churchill, John Herr, and Armstrong, Vice Presidents; Capt. W. J. Heady, Secretary. Mr. W. C. Bullitt first addressed the meeting, introducing a series of carefully prepared resolutions. Pending any action upon these resolutions, Nathaniel Wolfe, Esq., addressed the meeting. He gave a detailed history of the Rosetta Armistice case, and of the action had upon it by the court and people of Cincinnati. Mr. W. said that the importance of the subject before the meeting could not be too highly estimated, and that it was a deliberation upon a vital point, involving the protection of slave property in the South, a property recognized by the original and highest law in the land; that it had become necessary for the people of Kentucky to demonstrate to the people of Ohio that their rights were not to be trampled under foot. He gave a synopsis of the arguments used in the case before the Federal authority in Cincinnati. He paid a merited tribute to the action of the Marshals of the State of Ohio; he eulogized his conduct in reference to this particular case, and made allusion to the action of Judge Parker, which action was in defiance of the laws of the United States. He repeated the positions taken by the counsel for Mr. Dennison, and closed his address with some cogent reasoning upon the merits of the action which was had by the people of Cincinnati, illustrated by anecdotes, by comparison, and by examples of similar cases, of willful violation of the rights of the South, and of the court of Ohio had been betrayed. His speech was listened to with great attention and was received with unmistakable marks of applause. After a short recess, Hon. Sherrod Williams took the stand and made an address, characterized by fine judgment and great good sense. He referred to the ignorance of Northern Abolitionists on the subject of slavery, told some pertinent and excellent anecdotes in illustration of this branch of his subject, urged the propriety of prudent and cautious action on the part of the meeting, and cautioned the members of the meeting which would make them liable to the charge of fanaticism, equal, though different from that which they had assembled to rebuke, and closed with a very proper and just review of the whole case before the meeting. He was followed by Mr. Joshua F. Bullitt, who reviewed at some length the difficulties between the North and the South, demonstrating that the North had always pursued a constant system of aggression, while the South had always chosen rather to submit than to run the risk of inflaming sectional prejudice. He mentioned three ways of meeting a wrong—to submit, to compromise, and to redress. The two former had been tried and there seemed now no alternative but to choose the latter. Mr. B's speech was ornate, elegant and forcible, and was well received by the audience. At the conclusion of this address, Mr. W. C. Bullitt moved that a committee of sixteen be appointed, to whom all the resolutions offered be referred. The following gentlemen were appointed members of that committee: W. C. Bullitt, Chairman; Dan. D. George, Hanover, N. Wolfe, Sherrod Williams, R. N. Miller, Dr. R. Miller, William Short, Ben. Cassady, Capt. W. J. Heady, John O. Bullock, Dr. Seneney, J. Doney, Joshua F. Bullitt, Gibson Mallory, and Peter Fank. The committee reported the following as selected from among the resolutions offered to the meeting:

Resolved 1st. In view of these principles we take pleasure in bearing testimony to the manly, bold and disinterested course of our fellow-citizens, the Rev. Henry M. Dennison, in appealing, though in vain, to the constituted authorities for a vindication of his rights: we say disinterested, because it is generally understood by the people of Kentucky, that the costs of recovering a slave under the Fugitive Slave Law, usually exceed the value of the slave.

2d. That as citizens of Kentucky, we feel an honest pride that he did not shrink from the faithful discharge of his duty as a citizen.

3d. That H. H. Robinson, United States Marshal in Ohio, is entitled to our thanks for the bold and faithful discharge of his duties as an officer on the occasion aforesaid.

4th. That it is the duty of the State of Kentucky to do all things necessary, and which are not prohibited by the Constitution of the United States, for the protection of her citizens against aggressions by the legal authorities of other States.

5th. That the next Legislature of Kentucky are hereby requested to appropriate such sum of money as may be needed to pay all the losses, expenses, costs and damages which the Rev. Henry M. Dennison has incurred or may incur, by reason of the illegal interference of the State Courts of Ohio, and by reason of the two suits now depending against him in Ohio, and any other suits that may arise out of his attempt to assert his rights to the slave Rosetta. And that such sums of money as Kentucky may pay in consequence of unlawful aggressions, by the legal authorities of Ohio, by the government of Kentucky; and suit brought, if necessary, in the Supreme Court of the Union.

6th. Our right of transit through the free States with our slaves, is a perfect right under the Constitution of the Union.

7th. That the people of every county of Kentucky and of the city of Louisville are earnestly entreated in our meetings to express their opinions on the subject of the foregoing resolutions.

8th. That the editors of each newspaper in Kentucky are respectfully requested to publish these proceedings.

9th. That the people of Kentucky hold themselves ready, as they ever have done, to aid the general government in vindication of the supremacy of its constitution and laws and the overthrow of nullification, come from what quarter it may.

10th. Wm. C. Bullitt, Samuel S. Granger, George Hancock, and Edward B. Hobbs, are appointed a corresponding committee, for the purpose of calling the attention of the other counties of this State to this matter and invoking their aid by calling mass meetings of the people, and sending petitions to the next Legislature.

This committee are also instructed to visit Frankfort on the second Monday of the session of the Legislature, and there lay our resolutions and proceedings before them.

The report of this committee was received and the preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed by the meeting. It is of course impossible for us, at this late hour, to add any thing to the mere outline sketch given above of the action of this meeting. We must necessarily defer any further notice until to-morrow. Our readers may, however, rest assured that the feeling manifested was not the ebullition of the moment, but was the result of careful deliberation and settled purpose.

COL. KINNEY INDICTED.—It is announced by a telegraphic dispatch from New York, of the 27th ult., that the Grand Jury of the United States District Court have found an indictment against Col. Kinney for a violation of the neutrality laws, and that a warrant had been issued for his arrest.

It is stated in a subsequent dispatch that the warrant had been executed, and that Kinney was under arrest.

Remedy for the Pot to Pot. The New York Tribune says: "The only reasonable plan to prevent the potato rot has ever been devised is that of Mr. Roberts, of Michigan, who lets the seed rot in the tubers, and then covers the ground with which they seem to acquire vigor, and hardiness to resist any killing effects from bugs, or any other blighting cause."

His plan is certainly worth a trial, as the quality of the potato is undoubtedly improved by the process. The following is Mr. Roberts' plan in detail: "To get seed roots, select one-fourth acre of arable land, (on which water will not stand,) on an Eastern slope, (new land is the best for this use,) let it lie in the spring, furrow four or five inches deep, and two feet apart. Select seed roots that are about the size of a hen's egg, that touch the ground during the previous winter. Do not cut them; drop one every six or eight inches apart, in the furrows; cover them by filling the furrows, and then top a dressing of about two inches of straw, or forest leaves, on each row. When the tops are two inches high, pass between the rows with a shovel plow; following with a hoe, destroying the weeds, and leveling the ground; do not till. You have nothing more to do until fall, when the ground begins to freeze; then cover the half-rotten straw, chaff or forest leaves, three or four inches deep. Your potatoes will now have a chance to ripen and rest during the winter."

"I shall now direct you in planting for culinary use, next season. The spring following, before your potatoes sprout, you will plant another seed patch, as above directed. You will not take the residue, and plant field crop for culinary use. Plant in drills, four or five inches deep; and three feet apart; drop one potato every eight or ten inches, cover by filling the furrows; cultivate or hoe twice. In this way you will get the greatest yield, and best quality. Continue a similar practice from year to year, and, from my own experience, I believe you will find your potatoes yearly increasing in yield and quality."

The third year you may increase your field crop, by ploughing in fine manure. You have now had nature's course pointed out to you; her laws are truths and I humbly believe I have given them a just exposition. All who follow my directions, will, the second year, see many seed balls on the vines in their seed patch. These may be planted in the fall as I have done and cultivated carefully, and good will undoubtedly result from it, if pursued in nature's own way. The potato will grow wild in our forests if planted in them, and thus save those the trouble, (who wish to get the wild root,) of resorting to their native forest in South America. Finally, we may apply nature's laws profitably to most other products. Seed of every variety should be fully matured, &c. not harvested until fully ripe. That which approaches nearest to perfection should be selected for seed, and all roots for seed purposes should remain in the ground, where they grow, until they bear seed; this course will make the seed mature earlier, and make it the most perfect of its kind."

We cherish the confident belief that the provisions of the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof are fully adequate to our protection, and are rightly understood and properly enforced, will secure the just rights of all.

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His plan is certainly worth a trial, as the quality of the potato is undoubtedly improved by the process. The following is Mr. Roberts' plan in detail: "To get seed roots, select one-fourth acre of arable land, (on which water will not stand,) on an Eastern slope, (new land is the best for this use,) let it lie in the spring, furrow four or five inches deep, and two feet apart. Select seed roots that are about the size of a hen's egg, that touch the ground during the previous winter. Do not cut them; drop one every six or eight inches apart, in the furrows; cover them by filling the furrows, and then top a dressing of about two inches of straw, or forest leaves, on each row. When the tops are two inches high, pass between the rows with a shovel plow; following with a hoe, destroying the weeds, and leveling the ground; do not till. You have nothing more to do until fall, when the ground begins to freeze; then cover the half-rotten straw, chaff or forest leaves, three or four inches deep. Your potatoes will now have a chance to ripen and rest during the winter."

"I shall now direct you in planting for culinary use, next season. The spring following, before your potatoes sprout, you will plant another seed patch, as above directed. You will not take the residue, and plant field crop for culinary use. Plant in drills, four or five inches deep; and three feet apart; drop one potato every eight or ten inches, cover by filling the furrows; cultivate or hoe twice. In this way you will get the greatest yield, and best quality. Continue a similar practice from year to year, and, from my own experience, I believe you will find your potatoes yearly increasing in yield and quality."

The third year you may increase your field crop, by ploughing in fine manure. You have now had nature's course pointed out to you; her laws are truths and I humbly believe I have given them a just exposition. All who follow my directions, will, the second year, see many seed balls on the vines in their seed patch. These may be planted in the fall as I have done and cultivated carefully, and good will undoubtedly result from it, if pursued in nature's own way. The potato will grow wild in our forests if planted in them, and thus save those the trouble, (who wish to get the wild root,) of resorting to their native forest in South America. Finally, we may apply nature's laws profitably to most other products. Seed of every variety should be fully matured, &c. not harvested until fully ripe. That which approaches nearest to perfection should be selected for seed, and all roots for seed purposes should remain in the ground, where they grow, until they bear seed; this course will make the seed mature earlier, and make it the most perfect of its kind."

We cherish the confident belief that the provisions of the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof are fully adequate to our protection, and are rightly understood and properly enforced, will secure the just rights of all.

JNO. BELL.

From the American Organ.

Anti-Foreignism in Kansas. The Baltimore Sun contains some extracts from the "Squatter Sovereign," a paper published in Kansas Territory, to wit:

"If the feeling against the Governor is not soon lulled, the storm will be raised to such a pitch that a vacancy in the gubernatorial chair of Kansas will be the result."

"There is a feeling raising in the Territory against the Governor, that only his absence will prevent a general outburst. Revolution is in every mood, and the President still persists in forcing Reeder upon us. God only knows what the consequences will be. We hope, we pray, that we will be spared the necessity of such desperate measures; but, if we are left the alternative of living under a despotic government, or of choosing a more honorable mode of freeing ourselves, we are plain to admit that we shall choose the latter course. In the language of Patrick Henry: 'Give us liberty, or give us death.'"

When Mr. Reeder, of Pennsylvania, the friend, eulogist, and satellite of Col. John W. Forney, was appointed Governor of Kansas, (the more southern of the two Territories organized by an act of Congress some months ago,) whilst Mr. Burt, of South Carolina, was appointed Governor of Nebraska, the more northern Territory of the two, not a few men wondered why a southern man had not been selected for Kansas, and a northern man for Nebraska?

The secret of Mr. Reeder's appointment to Kansas, was suspected at the time, by a few politicians, and if we remember rightly, the Washington Sentinel openly condemned the appointment of Mr. Reeder, as unfair and unjust to the South. Put we are not aware that the Richmond Enquirer, or any other administration press at the South raised its warning voice, or made any efforts to secure the selection of a man for Governor of Kansas, who would not use his power and influence, to thwart the South in the effort to equalize political power between the North and South, making a slave State of Kansas. Col. Forney was nominated, by such assumed guardians of Southern institutions as the Richmond Enquirer and Washington Union, to pave the way for the introduction of a free State, on the western border of Missouri, thus encompassing her on three sides, and not only rendering slave property in Missouri insecure, but giving to the North a more decided preponderance of political power in the Union.

It does not diminish the responsibility of these assumed guardians of the South, for such an appointment, that Governor Reeder was himself thwarted in his efforts to carry out the views of the administration, by defeating the efforts of Gen. Archibald and other southern men, to make Kansas a slave Territory; on the contrary, their responsibility is increased by the circumstance, that their efforts were in direct opposition to the wishes of the people of the Territory, as manifested at the late elections there.

We are not surprised at the feeling exhibited in the extracts above quoted from a Kansas paper, and we would fain hope the President would so far overlook Col. Forney, as to remove Gov. Reeder, and put an end to the excitement which his conduct has created.

This, it is true, would be harsh towards Gov. Reeder, who has only obeyed his instructions; but precedents are not wanting where public officers, who had done as they were bidden, have been made scapegoats for the sins of their unprincipled masters. This administration is familiar with the doctrine of "political necessity," and not over scrupulous as to the adoption of means, by which they may transfer the odium, which their own follies and blunders have created, to the instruments they had used in their recklessness. Governor Reeder, therefore, will doubtless be sacrificed, though, in truth, the administration itself is justly responsible for his course.

The South must be appeased in this matter, and we take it for granted that Col. Forney will not consent that the President shall throw the blame upon him, but would insist that a thousand friends should be decapitated, rather than his own *laurels* should bear the odium of the collision between the administration and Seward, Greeley, and the New England anti-slavery men.

The extracts above quoted, sustain the views we presented some few days since, on the Kansas question, in which we demonstrated that Gov. Reeder had been sent to Kansas, to thwart Southern men at the Territory, and that it was a part of the plan of this Janus-faced administration, to gull the South by professions, and aid the North by its acts.

Instances are not rare in which this purpose has been manifested. This administration denounced and prostrated the gallant supporter of Southern Constitutional rights, Daniel S. Dickinson. It turned out that worthy and patriotic man, Greene C. Bronson, who was firm and true to the constitution. The South never had in the North any truer friends than these. It professed to make the issue in the late elections, of "Nebraska, or Nebraska bill," and yet, three days after the election, the vote of the three candidates of the administration party for Congress, had voted against the Nebraska bill, and were pledged to its repeal, if elected! In the Norfolk (Va.) district, the administration candidate for Congress, is a man who voted and spoke against the Nebraska bill!

In the Northwest, the Douglasses,

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book.

[Faint, illegible handwritten text]

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book.

The Garland.

THOUGHTS OF THE

I have sweet thoughts of thee, dear one,
That I would fain reveal;
When in the crowd and when alone,
Upon my breast they steal;
They cheer me on my rugged way,
Upon the calm blue sea;
And sweeten, like a dream of heaven,
Are those dear thoughts to me.

I have sweet dreams of thee, dear one,
When my heart is "sore oppressed,"
They bid those brightening eyes begone,
That rest on me in sleep;
Like some bright dream of years gone past,
Ever bright and true;
They are the light of my life,
That cheer me on my rugged way,
Upon the calm blue sea;
And sweeten, like a dream of heaven,
Are those dear thoughts to me.

I have an offering, dear one,
A humble gift I know;
Not gems that glitter in the sun,
Can I on thee bestow;
But I offer thee a treasure
More rich and rare than they—
The affection, without measure,
That never can decay.

Miscellaneous.

From The Bowling Standard.

THE MYSTERIOUS BELL.

BY MRS. MARY E. BERNON.

CHAPTER I.

"I do not feel so well satisfied as I suppose I should," remarked Mrs. Helen Longdale to her husband, as they were driving around the extensive domain of Longdale Court.

No, my dear, replied Longdale, of course, you cannot expect to be satisfied at first. You have just left your place of nativity, I was but little pleased myself with Wildwood, when I left my father and mother here at Longdale Court, and went to reside with your parents.

You will become reconciled, after a little. Have patience, Helen, and your health will, in a short time, begin to improve. Longdale Court is a healthier place than Wildwood, and I am in hopes that you will be cheerful; have patience, take your medicine, and exercise fully, and you will no doubt regain your strength.

You should arise every morning, when the weather is dry, walk yonder to the spring and drink at least a pint of water; then walk about the grounds. These handsome promenades so evenly laid out in the direction of my old mother, are the very things for you.

You had no long dry walk at Wildwood, besides, the country is too hilly for an invalid like you, to exercise comfortably on horseback, or in a chaise.

Six weeks had just elapsed since Kennet Longdale removed to Longdale Court, the ancient residence of his father, Sir Richard Longdale, who came over to Virginia, from England, in company with Baron de Boettcher, in the year 1708.

Ten years have passed away, since Kennet resided with his parents, for directly after his marriage, he moved to Wildwood, the residence of General Amherst, whose daughter had become his wife.

In a few days, after the decease of Sir Richard, Kennet took possession of Longdale Court, when he hoped that a change of air, water, &c., would be the means of restoring the health of his wife, who seemed to be gradually decaying.

Longdale Court was one of those fine old places, of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia situated in the shire, (now county,) of Isle of Wight.

The edifice was built of large blocks of wood, cut from the forest, surrounding the site, selected to build on, and made smooth by the plane of the architect.

The first apartment in the house, in which one entered, was a large hall, forty feet in length, and twenty feet wide. It was planned in this way, in order that large dancing parties might be accommodated, for it was customary then, for an assemblage of the higher families of the Dominion of Virginia, to collect and spend weeks sometime, at the residence of the wealthy and high born.

"Ah, many a time," said old butler Sam, a favorite slave of Sir Richard Longdale, "have I assisted Lord Proctor to put the diamond buttons in his green velvet doublet, and to lace his cloth stockings with a golden cord."

"Get out, you young negroes," he would say to Abram and Austin, "you know nothing of the wide world stretched out before me; I have heard rather so in the great hall yonder. You have never seen me curling Col. Coulson's peruke, nor did you ever learn to tie a harem's long green breeches, with yellow ribbons; nor did you ever learn to put his shoes with diamond pins."

You ought to have lived in those days, boys when we aristocratic negroes were so proud, when we lifted up Lord Fairfax's short red cloak, lined with white fur, with that great gold clasp on it and put it over him.

It made me feel really royal, when I used to fix the star on his shoulder, to hear him say "Sam, take this red velvet to that butler, and tell him to pay for attending me. You must not forget, Sam, to come in the hall to night. Miss Fanny Lee is to be here, and as she brings her page with her, every time, to hold up her long train, I engage you to come up and receive my heavy sword, and hold it while I lead her down the reel."

Zounds, what a figure Miss Fanny Lee used to cut. She wore a long trail of scarlet gauze, over white muslin, covered with silver spangles. Lord Fairfax used to say, she was the belle of Greenway Court, one season, and every time she wore the Scarlet gown over the white satin spangled petticoat, he said the dress reminded him of stars shining through the trail of a comet.

At each end of the hall was a drawing room well furnished with mahogany tables and chairs and ornamented with mirrors of a circular form in silver frames.

Two front doors opened in the great hall, and opposite to these were others, which led directly into the library and dining room.

The Lady Longdale's chamber was in the ell-room, as well as the nursery and the dressing-room of Sir Richard.

The rooms above stairs were all comfortable and well furnished, but seldom used except when large crowds assembled at Longdale Court.

In the distance, rose many stupendous hills, the brows of which in summer, were covered with blossoms, and even during the winter season, the monotony of the snow and ice, which shrouded them, was relieved by the angelic evergreens that waved over them, whose fresh verdure the severest season could not destroy.

The mansion was surrounded by a courtyard tastefully laid out in walks, and borders of these were thickly covered with flowers, and beyond the yard, was a large garden.

on the English plan, ornamented with many rare blooming shrubs and evergreens of great beauty and luxuriance.

A lawn, covered with rich grass, and forest through which rolled a silvery stream, perfected the beauty of this sylvan landscape, which charmed the eyes of every one who beheld it.

Such was the home of Kennet Longdale, the heir of Longdale Court, who after driving for an hour with his invalid wife returned to the mansion.

"I shall soon bid farewell to those flowery gardens, dark green woodlands, and romantic valleys," said Helen.

"The fresh water that gushes from the hill-sides does not, alas my thirst, the dew of morning and evening twilight chills me, and the breezes that wander through the oak avenues do not refresh me."

"There was a sad smile upon Helen's countenance, and occasionally a cold sweat was on her pale brow, and as life and death seemed contending with her palpitating heart, her husband was calm yet grief embittered, for his private opinion was, that in a few days his beloved Helen would slumber in the ancient church yard of Smithfield, where many of his ancestors and friends were buried; for, oftentimes, had Kennet Longdale's tears led upon the earth, as he followed the mournful hearse through the deep, dark forest, which surrounded the ancient secluded church, on the Suffolk road, built as tradition states, in the year 1680.

For fear of betraying the weakness of his nature, or that he might disturb the resignation of Helen, he did not open his lips, but bore her languid form into their chamber, and replaced her upon her couch, murmuring to himself, "how much more grieved I should be if I beheld nothing through the vista of death, but darkness and doubtfulness, never to be illuminated by the face of Him who was buried and arose again on the third day."

In the evening, when the sunbeams were fading and the air purified by a copious shower of rain which had fallen about four o'clock and new blossoms scented the atmosphere, Kennet Longdale walked lightly into Helen's chamber, to inquire if she would be driven out again during the balmy night.

"I thank you my dear," said she, "I do not feel sufficiently strengthened to venture out this evening, although the twilight will be so delightful, which I should enjoy with all its fragrance if I were not so out of health."

"The children will accompany you, and as Cecilia Talbot, and Mrs. Roland are here, I shall not be unattended while you are exercising through the meadows with them."

Theresa the colored nurse of Helen, now entered the apartment, pulling the curtains down, and the afflicted lady appeared to go quietly to sleep.

CHAPTER II.

"She will die very soon now," said Mrs. Roland, to Cecilia Talbot, one of the two friends who had dismissed Helen's waiting woman, Theresa, and were sitting up watching the sick woman, as she was breathing so hard, just as if her respiratory organs were being rapidly suppressed by the viscid waters of death.

"She will not die until she hears the mysterious bell," said Cecilia.

"Theresa and I have been listening for its tinkling ever since Kennet Longdale moved here."

"Theresa heard it several times during the illness of Kennet's mother, and who ever it is that rings it, he sounded it more than twenty times during the night on which Sir Richard died."

"Poor Kennet has only been here six weeks, and has to bury his wife so soon with his other kindred. She cannot live long now."

"Helen will die; I am sure, I should not be surprised if she does not last a week. I came by Kennet Clark's this evening, and as I went to hear the sound of the mysterious bell, during the illness of Lady Longdale and Sir Richard, I thought I would ask him, so said I, Mr. Clark, have you heard anything of the mysterious bell that always rings so mournfully when any one of the Longdale family is about to die?"

"Yes, yes indeed," said Tommy, "I entirely forgot the other night, last night it was, that Master Kennet's wife was so ill, for if I had recollect-ed, I should not have been so late in getting to the bell-ringer, who came to Mrs. Longdale to prepare to leave this world."

But as soon Robin had stayed out later than usual in quest of the sheep, I said there he comes now, I hear the bell; so I, Tommy Clark, opened the back door and looked out. I waited for five minutes, perhaps, and listened to hear Robin's whistle, but no Robin came. I was about to close the door, when, ling, ling, went a bell."

"Tommy Clark must be, is a truthful man," Sir Richard Longdale became soon for him at his baptism, and the old gentleman always watched his movements while he was a boy, and entreated him to make himself a Christian, and that Tommy Clark is a good man, I believe. Well, as I said as Tommy Clark was closing the door, ling, ling, went a bell."

Tommy stepped out into the yard, and listened. He heard it again, and looked toward the cavern of Echoes, where a hermit lived once. "Zounds," said Tommy, "the hermit has been dead for five years. How strange! Hark, that ling, ling, again! Plague take the bell, it never rings when I am listening for it, but if I go talking to myself I am sure to hear it, and the moment I shut my mouth it stops ringing." Tommy Clark was again silent for a few moments, but becoming impatient, started into his house.

As he crossed the little porch in front of his wife's bed-room, he distinctly heard the sound of a bell.

"Why did you come in the front way?" asked his wife, as Tommy Clark was kicking off his slippers to return to bed.

"Because," said he, "I have been out walking all around the house, listening to hear more distinctly than ever, if possible, in what direction the sound of that mysterious bell came."

"Wish you had been out there too, women always hear so much more than men, perhaps you could have fathomed the mystery."

"Some women have mighty keen ears, and my wife is of this class. You know, Roxana Clark, that your husband is a man, who never did believe in ghosts in all the days of his life."

"I do not know what it was that aroused him while ago, but I turned over I thought I heard the sheep-bell."

"I said to myself, I will not awaken the sheep. I made sure it was Robin coming over the hills yonder, for I thought I knew the sound of the bell on the old traitor weather's neck, but no it is not so."

"Robin's not near," as the old song runs, "It was not the sound of the old sheep-bell either, but the ghost of that old hermit, who once lived in the cavern of Echoes over yonder."

I know he would dislike to see his father's home rented out, his slaves hired to strange masters, his children boarded in the neighboring village, and himself a wanderer from ever-loved homestead of Longdale Court.

O, what a storm that is arising. The wind begins to roar dimly.

How solemn my chamber is. Mrs. Roland and Cecilia have fallen asleep.

What a time for meditation; but hark; do my ears deceive me?

What noise is that? What a strange sound! What is it? What is it, Cecilia?" shrieked Mrs. Longdale, "what is it?"

"What is what?" quickly asked Mrs. Talbot, as she ran to Mrs. Longdale, whose eyes had a wild glare in them, and on her forehead a clammy dew had settled.

"Did you not hear it?" asked she of Cecilia. O, I was becoming so composed, and wondered to myself if I could not be restored to health again.

If it were not for my cough, and the distressing pain and soreness in my side, Cecilia, I might yet hope.

I am grieved so at parting with my husband and children.

I once hoped that I might get well, but now I have not a particle of hope left; for, just as the wind began to moan through the trees, I heard the tinkle of a little bell.

It was my death summons. Cecilia, I have been afraid would hear it ever since I took my last breath, but no sound of it interrupted me until to night.

You recollect old Abram saying the same bell has been heard to ring whenever one of the Longdale family is upon the brink of the grave."

"I do indeed," rejoined Cecilia, "and the night Sir Richard Longdale, your husband's father died, every domestic at Longdale Court, rushed simultaneously out of this very chamber, much were they frightened at the sound of the mysterious bell."

"O, O, Heavens!" screamed Cecilia, "there it is again. I heard its long and mournful ling, ling, ling."

Get you up from there, Mrs. Roland. Do pray open your eyes, and ears. We have heard the mysterious bell, and it has been hung not far from our lady's window."

"Who was that, screamed so just now?" asked Kennet Longdale, as he came softly to the bedside of his wife. "Really it frightens me, for I supposed my dear Helen was no more."

"It was I who screamed," I frankly answered Cecilia Talbot. "I heard the tinkle of the mysterious bell, that some midnight wanderer always rings whenever one of the Longdale family is going to die."

Mrs. Longdale heard it herself, before I did: there is no mistake in the matter. Sir Richard, at certain times, is rung about your domain."

"Dismissing nonsense," said Longdale, "let me hear no more of such stuff."

Why, Mrs. Talbot, I would not that you make that declaration in the hearing of my children for any consideration whatever.

I have ordered Abram, and all my servants never to tell such injurious stories to my children, and if they disobey me, I will sell them to the negro buyers.

A mysterious bell, indeed, I am angry every time I hear such a thing mentioned. "Angry or not," fairly said Cecilia, "the bell is certainly rung by some one."

"It is a wonder to me," said Mrs. Roland, "he does not hear it himself. There must be something in the tale, for Mrs. Longdale has heard it to night too."

"Kennet Longdale has been afflicted with deafness for many years," replied Cecilia, "when he was seventeen years of age, he went washing with some lads in the waters of Pagan creek, and while swimming became chilled, and took the cramp. He was rescued by the young men who were with him, and conveyed to his boarding house in the neighborhood, where he went to school, though he became very near drowning. A violent spell of fever followed, and when he was convalescing he was discovered to be exceedingly deaf."

Phew, my ears do not deceive me, and Mrs. Longdale is not deaf I know. What motive could a dying woman or I have in telling a story?

Mrs. Longdale is so deaf if you were to ring a bell in his room, he could not hear it."

"Aha," said Mrs. Roland, "that explains why you all whisper in his ear so closely, and the reason why he always turns his head to one side, when you speak to him. He hears a little more distinctly in one ear than the other. I have often noticed deaf persons doing so; turning the head to one side to catch the sound. "Yes," said Cecilia, and his deafness accounts for the boisterous tone in which his servants address him."

"Indeed, you would think Ned and Abram were talking to him as he lay on the moon, if you were to hear them accounting to their master for the stock, missing over the farm, and informing him of other plantation matters."

"There, there, just only hear it, there's that mournful ling, ling, again," and as Cecilia Talbot and Mrs. Roland ran out the chamber, Mrs. Longdale opened her eyes and exclaimed, "O, Cecilia, I heard it again, now often will its mournful notes distract my ear?"

"My dear," said Kennet Longdale, "why do you suffer your poor superstitious nurse to distress you in this way?"

"Really Mr. Longdale, I heard the tinkle of a bell, and it appeared to be above the house somewhere," said the sick wife.

"Your nurse has persuaded you to this superstitious fear based upon the ignorant and idle operation of the negroes."

Helen closed her eyes without saying anything further, for she had been disposed to argue with her husband, and to order to convince him that she heard the sound of a bell, her weakness would have prevented her.

Helen had always been what might be called a good woman. At the age of eighteen, she was confirmed by Bishop Middleton, and ever since that time she had conformed strictly to the rites of the Protestant Episcopal Church. She was a benevolent neighbor, a humane mistress, a devoted wife. Notwithstanding, she always shook her head when she was asked if she would be willing to die.

"I cannot say I am willing," she would answer. "How can I say so when I am not? Was any one ever willing to die? I know many pious souls have gone before me, yet there is not one but, which would have lingered a little longer in this vale of tears. I am satisfied that I shall receive very soon, a warrant from the King of Kings, and will endeavor to obey the summons with as much composure as possible; and I trust I may be strengthened by my last moments by the Divine presence, which I hope will preside near me; but O, Irene, and Mortimer."

How can I request Mr. Longdale to break up housekeeping?

he so obliging Mrs. Talbot, as to return to my wife's chamber and watch her? The gloom of night will soon be dispelled, and as it is customary for the fears of the superstitious to dissolve, as daylight approaches, I am in hopes your own will vanish, as the sun becomes too bright for ghosts and witches to wander abroad. I reside here, from the day I was born, until I was twenty-eight years of age, and never heard of such a thing as a mysterious bell."

"No one ever died, of the white family either," said Cecilia Talbot, "during that time, nor did any one ever hear the bell's ling, ling, until your mother grew ill four years ago, and died. It was next heard during the illness of your father, Sir Richard Longdale."

The night on which the poor old man died, every nurse and servant cleared themselves out of the chamber in which your wife is ill, except me, although I heard the bell, I could not leave him as he was suffering distressingly and died harder than any man I ever saw die in my life."

There was a dreadful high wind, that night, but the harder it blew, the more distinctly we heard the bell. What a pity it is you are deaf.

I do not like to be told that I am superstitious, Sir, I disown it; it is a mark of ignorance. I know I have heard the ling, ling, ling, of a bell, near Mrs. Longdale's chamber. All the servants have heard it. Tommy Clark and his wife have heard it. Mrs. Roland heard it, and so did Mrs. Longdale."

"Mention no such thing to my children if you please, madame," said he, "I see you will not be convinced of your mistake, and I do not wish them to hear any such things. Kennet Longdale then left Cecilia Talbot, and having put on his hat, took his cane, and soon was seen walking in the direction of the cottage of Tommy Clarke."

CHAPTER III.

"Have you heard how Mrs. Longdale is this morning?" said Roxana Clarke to her husband, as they seated themselves at the breakfast table.

"Worse," answered Tommy, "she is sinking every hour, she cannot last during the day. Abram told me she heard the mysterious bell last night, and you know the Longdales die directly after that ling, ling, ling, is heard."

"Poor Mr. Longdale, he has had but little satisfaction since he returned to his native home," said Roxana Clarke. "His wife has been dying during the six weeks he has been at Longdale Court, and soon will be left a widower with three orphan children. Dear me, what a pity it is, there are three. If they only had one, as we have, and if he was grown as our Robin is. Poor Mr. Longdale, what will he do?"

"Marry again," said Tommy Clarke, "directly, as I should do, were you dead."

"Yes, I will be my white mare Sally Naylor, that Kennet Longdale is married to his second wife in less—zounds, hush, Roxana Clark, for there he is coming straight to our house."

"Yes, speak of the devil and his image will appear," muttered Mrs. Clarke, as Tommy was bowing and inviting Kennet Longdale to walk in.

"How is your wife, sir?" inquired Roxana.

"No better, madam," replied Longdale, "Nor never will be," confidently remarked Mrs. Clarke, "she is going now, fast enough. I do not believe poor Mrs. Longdale will last all day to-day. She has heard the mysterious bell that ruins you all."

"I have come down to ask some questions, Mr. Clarke," said Kennet Longdale, "respecting the mystery of the bell that is creating so much excitement in my family. I understand you both have heard it, and as I have always believed that Tommy Clarke was a man of truth, I desire to know where the bell is, and the cause of its sounding."

"Eh! and who can tell? I am sure I cannot," Mrs. Longdale. It seems to be up in the clouds, not far from your house, and the cause of its sounding I suppose must be, to warn your family of death. You know I have lived in this neighborhood all my life, and I never heard the ringing of a mysterious bell until your mother, Lady Margaret Longdale was on the eve of death. It rung then sure; I heard it no more until a few weeks ago, when your father Sir Richard, was lying ill at Longdale Court."

The night on which he died, holy Jerusalem how did I ring. His ling, ling, ling, was heard by every body in the house, and every body was frightened. It has been heard also, several times during the night since the illness of Mrs. Kennet Longdale."

"It is nothing but the bell on somebody's sheep," said Longdale, "that wander about the hills at night. The Akers all bell their sheep over the cliff yonder, and Mrs. Denby's overseer's wife actually keeps a bell on one of her turkeys. Many a time have I noticed a small bell on the neck of Mrs. Green's turkey, and I have believed all the time that it was nothing else."

"Well, well, dear souls," said Roxana Clarke, "that is a fine story. It will do me to laugh at until the next four of July. If I did not know you were serious, Mr. Longdale, relative to the situation of your poor wife, I should be tempted to laugh in your face. The idea of such a thing as sheep being up in the clouds, for it is not on the hills we have heard that ling, ling, but away up in the sky."

"How could Mrs. Green's turkey get up there? I know it is a blustering old rascal, always trying to strut my peacock, but I did not suppose his notions were so high, as to induce him to mount up in the clouds to ring the bell his mistress has placed on his neck. I was as incredulous, at one time as you are, but when I looked up night before last, no last night, to that great pile of clouds over Longdale Court, and heard the bell ringing in those very clouds, how could I do otherwise than believe it? It was last night though, sir, it is no bell on a sheep, nor a gobbler neither, but a plain death-bell, and you will be a widower before night."

Longdale hung his head, and looked serious, but in a few moments regained sufficient moral courage to speak. Said he, "Mrs. Clark, I am satisfied that the days of my wife are numbered. I shall be left a widower, with three young children. It is my intention to keep them at home with me, and of course I shall not break up housekeeping. I have an insuperable objection to any one who would attempt to indoctrinate superstitious notions in the minds of my children. I do not believe they have ever heard a word about the ringing of the mysterious bell. I trust they may never hear of it. Nothing can be more injurious to a child, than to frighten it with tales of ghosts, and other fanciful apparitions." (CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

FRIDAY.—When friends come to see you uninvited, do your best to entertain them, but make little apology or comment; it sounds to your guest like a reproach, for taking you unawares. A few words, softly spoken, however, may be needed.

LOUISVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORN! CORN!
16,000 BUSHELS SHELLED CORN, in sacks, for sale by
F. M. & J. C. STOUT,
Market st., a few doors above Preston, Louisville
March 7, 1855.

WE are paying the highest market price in Cash for Groceries, for good Country PRODUCE.
F. M. & J. C. STOUT.

WALLACE, LITHGOW & CO.
MANUFACTURERS of Stoves, Grates, Cast-iron, Sheet-Iron, Wire, Copper, Tinmen's Machines, Tin Plate, Iron Tools, &c. No. 536, N. W. corner Third and Main streets, Louisville, Ky.
April 18, 1855.

TO ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS.
AND others who design erecting new dwellings or refurnishing old ones, the subscribers would say—

We are now manufacturing, and have constantly on hand, several different patterns of Cast Iron Mantels, of various styles. We have, for the last six months, been getting out our patterns, and putting our plans, so that we are now able to offer a better article at as low price as can be had in the East or elsewhere.

We are making Mantels in imitation of the following varieties of Marble:—
Egyptian; Sienna;
Bavarian; Pyrenean;
Agate; Verde, Antique and Jasper.

We are also making them plain and black Enamelled, and are fully prepared to suit all tastes and circumstances.

The advantages of these imitation Mantels over those of the pure Marble are:—
1st. Heat cannot affect them;
2d. They cannot stain them;
3d. They cannot be broken or defaced;
4th. If defaced they can be repaired and made as good as new;
5th. They can be sold at about one-third to one-half less cost;

7th. They can be so securely packed as to be transported to any part of the world.

We will warrant to sell a better article than can be bought elsewhere, more highly finished, and at as low price as any other market in the United States.

Good bricklayers can put these Mantels up. Call and examine for yourselves, at the northwest corner of Third and Main streets, Louisville, Ky.
WALLACE, LITHGOW & CO.
April 18, 1855.

M'ULLEN & MOORE,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Candies, Syrups and Cordials,
Green and Dried Fruits, Nut Cakes, Preserves,
Biscuits, Sardines, Pickles, &c. &c.
503, MAIN ST., ADJOINING BANK OF LOUISVILLE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
March 14, 1855.

CHEWING TOBACCO.
10 boxes Claborn's No. 1 Extra Va. Tobacco;
5 " J. Wells' " " " " "
5 " Williams' " " " " "
5 " Wetherington " " " " "
5 " Creole " " " " "
Now in store and for sale by
M'ULLEN & MOORE.

WINE AND LIQUORS.
4 cases 41 proof Champagne Brandy;
24 " " " " " " " "
15 " " " " " " " "
8 cases pure Peach Brandy;
10 cases pure Apple Brandy;
5 cases Madeira Wine;
10 " " " " " " " "
10 " " " " " " " "
10 " " " " " " " "
The above Wines and Liquors are all warranted pure, and for sale by
M'ULLEN & MOORE.

W. & H. BURKHARDT,
COMMISSION AND WHOLESALE GROCERIES, and dealers in Fine Groceries, Tea, Flour, Wines, Liquors, Imported Fruits, Candy, Hermetically sealed Fruits and Fish, Preserves, Pickles, Pickled Cabbage, Broth, Malt, Wood, Ware, Baskets, Dried Fruits, &c.
April 18, 1855.

SUNDRIES.—50 lbs Sugar; 75 lbs Rio Coffee; 25 lbs Java; 25 lbs Laguira; 50 lbs Plantain Molasses; 50 lbs Sugarhouse; 100 lbs Nails, assorted; 20 kegs soft Soda; 6 cases Cream Tartar; 100 lbs Soap; 10 lbs Castile; 100 lbs Star Candles; 25 Mould; 10 lbs Sperma; 10 lbs Wax; 100 lbs Virgin manufactured Tobacco; 25 lbs Cranberries; 1 case Nutmegs; 1 case Cloves; 5 bags Pepper; 2 bags Allspice; 5 chests green and black Tea; Ground Spices; Indian Corn; Cocoa and Broma, in store and constantly receiving, by
W. & H. BURKHARDT.

20 BBLs.—50 Almonds; 10 Peas; 10 do E Walnut; 10 do Filberts; 10 do Cream Nuts; 10 boxes Shelled Almonds; 10 kegs Soda; 10 lbs Spice; 20 fresh Peaches; 10 do Tomatoes; Prunes, Preserves, Fresh Apples, Lobsters and every variety of goods, at the lowest prices, in store, constantly receiving and for sale by
W. & H. BURKHARDT.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.
W. would particularly invite the attention of our friends to the extensive stock of Mrs. J. A. HENDERSON, late Mrs. Ryon, consisting of HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, of the latest Paris and New York styles. Her stock is by far the largest in the city, and is kept constantly full by daily arrivals from the most recent Parisian Bonnetiers, English Straws, Swiss, and Satin Bands, Blouse and French Laces, together with the most choice and fashionable Trimmings, Ribbons and French Artificial Flowers; and all of which she will sell at 25 per cent. lower than any other establishment in Cincinnati. Her store is No. 204, Fifth street, between Elm and Walnut.

DRY GOODS.
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.—WM. LEE & CO., No. 74 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, offer, as usual, to the trade and others, a very extensive and attractive stock in Fashionable, Useful and Useful articles of GOODS, viz: Ladies' Dress Goods, of all kinds, including Shawls, and Mantilles; Embroideries and Laces; Handkerchiefs, Gossams, Hosiery, &c., &c.; Linens, Muslins, and all kinds of plain fabrics; Housekeeping Goods, in great lots; also, Goods for men and boys. With the advantage of business conducted on the one price principle. Prices marked at rates as favorable to purchasers as can be ordered by any house engaged in a regular business.

Persons visiting Cincinnati are respectfully invited to call and examine Goods and prices.
April 18, 1855.

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.
JOHN SHILLITO & CO., No. 12 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, respectfully inform their customers and purchasers generally, that they are now opening extensive and complete assortments of Fancy and Staple English, French, German and American DRY GOODS. Also, Foreign and Domestic CARPETING, imported direct from the manufacturers in Europe, and purchased at auction in New York, which enables us to offer our goods at prices as low as Eastern importers and manufacturers. FLOOR OIL, CLOTHS, thoroughly seasoned, from 10 to 24 feet in width; a large stock always on hand.

Families, hotel keepers, steamboat owners and strangers may depend upon finding the best class of goods in our very low prices as they can be purchased in the Eastern States.
March 28, 1855.